

Virginia Notes

On Oct. 25, I went to Roanoke to attend the sub-district meeting, a report of which has been furnished you. Our communion service there was an enjoyable one and largely attended. The members seemed to be encouraged, built up and strengthened. After our discourse on Sunday I was greatly encouraged by the earnest deportment of many of our members who crowded about me grasping my hand and with tears in their eyes expressed their appreciation and hearty endorsement of the points advocated. The Bible says, "Secret love is worse than open hatred." I do not know why it is worse, but I do know if a man loves me he ought to let me know it. I will go out into a hard rain and across a muddy road to take the hand of the man that really loves me. Ah, brethren, if you love a man let him know that you do. It is so bad to go and scatter flowers upon the grave of a poor brother who during his life time had no bouquets to gladden his soul. And now that he is dead and cannot enjoy their beauty nor inhale their fragrant odors, every one comes crowding around and scatters beautiful flowers, speaking words of praise and commendation. Poor departed soul! These beautiful flowers and tender words can stir no responsive emotions now. What a pity! They would have been joy and sunshine and gladness if only the tributes had been offered at the proper time. Now the Roanoke members did not postpone until after death but came forward when hand could grasp hand, when eye could look into eye and heart warm to heart, and oh, my brethren, I do so sincerely thank you for your bravely spoken words of cheer. Do not think that your words of praise will flatter, spoil and make me vain, but know that storm and tempest-tossed as I am while hope but feebly sheds its ray the expressions of your warm love comes to me, as a bright beacon light to help guide me on my darkened way.

I spent a few days in the suburbs of the city of Roanoke. There is not a finer country under heaven. The splendid views presented; the magnificent farms spread out like some beautiful panorama. The palatial residences on this side and that. The polished refinement of these cultured people. All conspired to impress the stranger with an exalted opinion of this magnificent country and its splendid people.

I had the pleasure of hearing brother Andrew Hutchinson of the conservative branch. I knew and loved his father. His brother Joe was my born companion and I loved them and so deeply regret the differences that have come between us. Such small matters involving only a form of dress. But I can not enforce a form of dress. The Master has made his yoke light and easy. I fear to drive a tack into that yoke lest it gald the neck of some faithful ox and he refuse to pull on account of the tack I drove into the yoke.

From Roanoke I accompanied brother D. C. Moomaw to Boons Chapel where he holds regular services, and has large membership. At our communion service the house was densely crowded but good behavior was manifested. On the next day I preached to goodly congregation at 11 o'clock. I formed many pleasant acquaintances among the members, and was pleased to see such deep expressions of love for Moomaw and Bowman.

From Boons I went to Pittsylvania to assist in a meeting. Here let me give a little railroad incident, there were several young men in my coach amusing themselves by singing. I chanced to know the music and joined either with a bass or tenor. One of them finally turned to me and asked where I was going and what was my business. It told him. He then said, "I too would like to be a Christian but there is not one upon the earth, therefore I do not try." He continued, "If a man is a Christian he will not do wrong nor leave undone what he should have done." I replied, "Brother, you are wrong and I would love so well to convince you of your error." He said, "I will be deeply obliged if you should." I then said, "You believe a man should repent and become as an angel and never do wrong." "I do," he said. Well then I continued, "If Jesus had said this there would

not be a corporal's guard of Adam's race saved, but Jesus says if you repent and become as a little child you can enter the kingdom, and we know that little children often do wrong." I then put one arm about his neck and took his hand in mine and said, "Now brother, we never met before, perhaps will never meet again, let me beg you to repent and become as a little child. Jesus has made it possible for you to pluck with this hand fruit from the tree of life that you may eat and live forever." I looked into his eyes and continued, "brother, I love you, may I hope to win you for Christ?" The tears were now in his eyes. The train blew for my station, grasping his hand with a firmer grip. I said, "May you reach the Kingdom of God and be saved." After I left the train he came out and said, "I was drawn toward you when I first saw your face, you have made impressions that will last me to the grave. Please give me your name and address. I did so, the train moved on, he was gone. Well, I had cast my bread upon the water with hope, I had sown the seed of hope and love, I wait the harvest.

In Pittsylvania I was a stranger and the brethren were greatly disappointed that neither Moomaw or Bowman came to them. These two brethren have a strong hold upon the hearts of these people. I was glad to see it and not blame them at all for disliking to trade the old friend for a new one. After they knew me better they took me into their hearts. I believe greatly in heart religion. Love to God and love to man comprise the burden of my efforts. Our meeting continued four days with one accession. The love feast was appointed for December. A series of meetings to commence on Dec. 16 continue one week and close with a love feast was announced. Brother D. C. Moomaw is expected to be with them at that time, and great gathering is expected. Brother Wood, the resident minister is a very old man, fervent in the Spirit, full of zeal and of good report but greatly impaired by reason of extreme age.

I reached home on Nov. 5, having been away thirteen days. I desire to return thanks to all who have ministered to my wants and contributed to my enjoyments. I thank God for having preserved me from harm, and blessed me so abundantly by bringing me again with joy to the bosom of my own family.

S. H. LOVE

Sergeantsville, N. J.

The time has come when we are to begin our protracted efforts in N. J. We have planned long and prayed much for this campaign, especially for the mission point. We have preached almost every Sunday afternoon there for the past year, and for six months have taught a Bible class as well in connection with the preaching service, and a number have promised to give themselves to the Lord soon. Brother L. S. Bauman will assist us in this work. We earnestly solicit the prayers of the brotherhood in behalf of this work. Brother Koontz, of Cone-maugh, is to assist us at Sergeantsville and we hope to report good done here from our home work. But those who have had any experience by way of revivals in the extreme east well known the difficulties that confront us in our work. Brethren, pray for the Lord's work here that much good be done in His name.

E. H. SMITH.

Brevities

There are 141 theological schools in the United States, 52 law schools, 92 regular medical schools, 9 eclectic medical schools and 14 homeopathic.

Boot blacks may not do business in Boston on Sunday.

There is a mule at Torkia, Mo., 47 years old, and he is still hale and hearty and able to do a good day's work.

A boa constrictor 15 feet long and weighing more than sixty pounds that has been feeding on farmers' poultry and small farm animals all summer was shot and killed near Elizabeth, N. J., recently.

The boa is supposed to have escaped from a circus that was in a railroad wreck in this locality last spring.

Thirty million persons left Europe during the century just closing to seek their fortunes on other lands.

An eminent Italian doctor has been experimenting with the inhalation of petroleum fumes in cases of whooping cough and has obtained good results.

Minnesota paid \$.64 for the support of each inmate in her 13 State institutes during the fiscal year which closed on July 31, \$4 per capita more than during the previous year.

An oak tree of average size, with 700,000 leaves, lifts from the earth into the air about 123 tons of water during the five months it is in leaf.

A woman has built a house with her own hands near Fountain Ferry Park, Ind. It is a one-story wooden structure of four rooms with a stone foundation.

Rev. Sam P. Jones, the noted Georgia revivalist, is completely broken in health and has gone to his daughter's home in Atlanta to reside. It will be a long time before he will be able to preach or lecture again, if, indeed, he ever regains sufficient strength.

The growth of grass that comes in a long, mild, moderately rainy autumn is said to be far more nutritious for cattle than the spring grass. It is richer.

Christmas trees are already being cut down in Washington county, Maine, and the season's output from that section will amount to 400 carloads, with 300 bunches to a car. Each bunch consists of from two to six trees. The trees are sent to New York and Boston where they will retail for about ten times as much as they are worth on board the cars in Maine.

In the city of Heidelberg, Germany, there is a church called the Church of the Holy Ghost, which is unique in its way, being the only church in the world in which the Protestant and Catholic services are held at the same time, a partition wall thru the center separating the two congregations.

College Notes

Brother D. J. Bole of Pittsburg sent in a list of twenty names to the *Purple and Gold* Tuesday morning. Let us have a few more like that.

Put yourself in touch with College affairs by subscribing for *Purple and Gold*.

The Wednesday evening prayer meetings are well attended.

F. B. McCullough, one of our promising "theologues," preached at Mansfield Sunday.

The class in English Literature is taking a deep interest in the study of Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar."

At the meeting of the Scientific Society last week, Mr. Weidner read a paper on the "Struggle for Existence."

The inclement weather prevented D. F. Eikenberry's filling his appointment, Sunday, west of the city.

E. D. Burnworth spends Thanksgiving week with his congregation at Glenford.

A number of new students were enrolled last week. Bert France and Olin Boyd, Ashland, and Ray Oberlin, Olivesburg, take work in the Normal Dept.; Howard McCready, Hayesville, Commercial; Misses